

Ah! My Miburo?!?

by Ashfae

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Summary: A just plain silly idea that came to me. If I say any more, this summary will be longer than the story.

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><div class="center">by Ashfae<div>

\* \* \*

> <p> <em>Saitou: Well...I should be getting back. <em>

\_ Kenshin: Yes, but what about Eiji? \_

\_ Saitou: I'll take him with me. He can stay with Tokio while he cools off and considers his future. \_

\_ Kenshin: Tokio? \_

\_ Saitou: My wife. \_

\_ Misao: W-w-w...wife?!? \_

\_ Saitou: Yes. \_

\_ Kenshin: You're married?!? \_

\_ Saitou: Yes. Don't worry. Tokio is a capable woman. She'll take care of Eiji. \_

\_ Misao: Anyone who married him-- \_

\_ Kenshin: Yes, she'd have to be a woman like a bodisattva, otherwise it would never work.\_

\* \* \*

> <p> The wolf of Mibu steps through the door of an ordinary looking house, dragging a small boy behind him. "I'm home." <p>

In the kitchen, a woman turns around to greet him. She is wearing very unusual clothing- it's brightly colored and flares out in all directions. She wears a ring on the middle finger of each of her hands. Strangest of all, her face has markings to the sides of her eyes, and in the center of her forehead. As she abandons the dishes she was washing, they mysteriously float up into the air (along with the dishcloth) and continue washing themselves.

Tokio smiles brightly, her hands clasped together in front of her. "Welcome home, Hajime-kun!"

\* \* \*

> <p> bodisattva: BuddhaGoddess (sort of)  
>Miburo: Wolf of Mibu (one of Saiou's nicknames)  
<p>

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